The Sunday Oregonian.

PORTLAND, OREGON: SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1882. PRICE—TEN CENTS.

VOL 1.—NO. 44.

A MODERN HERO.

He is one who gives to books
His single thoughts or idle hours;
His serene mind of mental power;
The fulness of its treasure flowers;
Truths of life cannot destroy
The fifth within his bosom burning,
The fifth within his bosom burning,
Which all would feel were they discerning.

Within existence is a bliss,
A love with truths overflowing
Which with higher aims than this
Knows with all not worth the knowing.
Wealth, as an end not worth the seeking,
And belongings, and toils, and schemes,
Of his success his neighbors cheer him;
But with tricked fortune seems
Sometimes his soul indignants to enter him;
In this starved judgments to enter him.

Blessed be even to such as he,
The angel Death must bring releases—
Despite the toils of victory.
Despite his mighty conquests,
Over this earth his triumph ceases,
Over his monument shall rise,
And when his engraved shall die,
Over his shall a hero lies
Beneath his shall a hero lies
Who spent his life for cash to build it!

THE FAIR PRISONER.

All [illegible] would pass a knight
Whose heart is true to love's sweet power,
Who [illegible] triumph o'er the might
And malice [illegible] prisoner in this tower;
Who [illegible] passed a gentle knight,
Who [illegible] sweet lips, and love's sweet power;
Who [illegible] bit, of whose cruel spite
Who [illegible] imprisoned in this tower?
Who [illegible] or a knight!"

Who [illegible] husband, courteous knight,
Who [illegible] my faithful to his power,
Who [illegible] of his jealous fright,
Who [illegible] all in this tower.
Who [illegible] gentle knight!"
Who [illegible] then courteous knight!"

Who [illegible] that youthful knight,
Who [illegible] signs! given him power,
Who [illegible] fellow's sight,
Who [illegible] into the tower.
Who [illegible] knight!

Who [illegible] for true to the knight
Who [illegible] love within her power;
Who [illegible] for prison plight,
Who [illegible] sadness in the tower.
Who [illegible] handsome knight!

Who [illegible] and the knight
Who [illegible] a steed of power,
Who [illegible] husband-knight
Who [illegible] the tower,
Who [illegible] fair dames and knight!

Who [illegible] knightes!
Who [illegible] power!
Who [illegible] knights,
Who [illegible] in tower,
Who [illegible] gallant knights.

STAGE REMINISCENES.

An Old Play-Goer's Recollections of Many Men and some Women.

OLD CALIFORNIA STAGE CELEBRITIES.

The Ravels and the Gougenheim Sisters in Their Musical Burlesques—John Collins, Who First Sang "The Low-Backed Car."

Looking back over a period of thirty years at its supposed [illegible] peculiar means many of which the [illegible] to direct themselves and by which they distinguished the men from [illegible] era in which they lived. In those days it were but few copyright plays and [illegible] hence there were [illegible] comparative merits of actors. [illegible] actor plays a couple of seasons [illegible] company, and in his third or fourth year in the state he gets [illegible] a piece adapted from the French or [illegible] efficult from everybody and everywhere so long as it is a play. The typographical artist is also taxed to the utmost limit of ingenuity to produce sub-national posters in all hues of the rainbow, showing the actor in a thousand attitudes and the incidents of the piece in all their terrific tableaux. Hence, rarely, by the productive tariff of the copyright, a comparatively bad actor may make considerable money with a good piece, especially if he

IMPROVES A "PRESS AGENT."

To work up the new papers for him. He contracts with the railroad companies for the transportation of so many people and a certain amount of baggage, at so much per head, over certain lines of railroad. The press agent goes ahead, and the towns are papered "for one night only." The devil take the hindmost, and so long as the present hour is filled up with dates there is no thought bestowed upon the future. The dear people are attracted to the show by the "press notices," and sometimes the performance is really worth the price of admission, as in the case of the "Hazel Kirke" troupe or the famous "Diplomacy" troupe. But in a general way the motto is "stand from under," and so long as they get a house they care for nothing further but pass on to the next town. And in this way some very inferior shows beat their way across the entire continent from ocean to ocean. They once in a while get rapped sharply by the newspapers, but the play-going public don't do much reading, and hence the "steamboat" show gets away with the plunder.

IN MY BOYHOODS' DAYS

The railroad and its reduced rates to professionals had not been heard of, consequently there was no such thing as a theater in a town of less than twenty thousand inhabitants. A man could build a theater as large as the New Market, in any railroad town of five thousand people and rely on renting it more than half the time. Thirty years ago there was not a theater between New York and Chicago that could carry a stock company for the time necessary to six months, beginning at the middle of November and ending on the middle of March. Now the theaters in Buffalo, Albany, Syracuse, Utica, Cleveland and Detroit, run all winter, while Chicago has six theaters opened every night in the year. True it is that all these cities have grown greatly during the period covered by thirty revolving years, but as late as 1852, Chicago, with a population of 187,000 could only support one permanent theater—old J. H. McVicar's—and one minstrel hall, which was frequently rented out to traveling troupes during the summer months while its regular occupants—Matt. Peel and Dan Emmett—took to the river and played up into Iowa and Minnesota.

ALL THESE CITIES

Now carry large stock companies for the winter months, and in summer time rent their houses to traveling companies and combinations. Such has become the practice of railroad travel that all the circuses now travel on the cars, most of them having trains of their own and paying mileage to be hauled from one place to another. The next thing will be a steam elephant and an electric rhinoceros, as well as a steam band wagon. Most of them already have steam colliopes, but they are drawn by horses about the streets. Dramatic troupes of as many as forty people, now make the long and weary trip from Omaha to San Francisco, but take a week's rest at Salt Lake which always enables a good show to draw expenses. The Union Square Company, now performing in San Francisco have 48 people in their party, of whom Eleanor Carey and Sara Jewett, are the leading ladies at $100 per week each. The old-time tragedy kings and queens seldom essayed management of theaters—Tom Hamblin and Ben De Bar, of course excepted—but traveled as the larger cities and received a certain share of the products of their simulated rage.

JAMES W. WALLACK, JR.,

Will go down to posterity as a second-class actor, and yet he had two or three parts in which none equaled him. This is especially true of his wonderful rendition of Leon, in the romantic tragedy of "The Iron Mask," in which he defied rivalry and established the part as one of the greatest creations in the wide scope of dramatic literature. He had a curious walk, in which he appeared as if trying to uncouple himself at the small of the back and disarrage his anatomy by unhinging the hind wheels from the front wheels of the human vehicle. In spite of all that he was a great actor, and his make up for the "Iron Mask" was incomparable. How he electrified his audiences with his rapid transition from the dashing young swaller to the abject, cowering prisoner with broken voice and tottering limbs. The part died with him, and all efforts to induce William Sheridan to attempt it have so far proven futile. Scores of really great actors fear to undertake this part, which was the masterpiece of this great and [illegible]

IMITABLE PERSONATIONS.

In which he defied rivalry. He came to California in in 1858, and played several months at Maguire's theatres in San Francisco and Sacramento. A lady, speaking of his performance of the "Iron Mask," said, "I never want to see Wallack in that character again, for while he is not repulsive, he is so painful to realize that I experience a nervous shock in looking at him. His haggard face, his tottering limbs, his tremulous voice and his whole appearance, all speak of a mighty grief and horrify you with the intensity of his supposed suffering. I consider it far more tragical than any of the Shakespearian tragedies, and so painful that I can never bear to witness it again." Wallack had a peculiar manner of running his left hand through his black hair as he would walk across the stage after the delivery of a speech, which lacked music him appear ridiculous at times, although he had very handsome hair, and a very intellectual face. He died about eight years ago. He was a cousin of Lester Wallack, and not a brother, as is generally believed.

JOHN WOOD

Came to California in 1857 under an engagement to Thomas Maguire, accompanied by his wife, formerly Matilda Vining. They appeared in several new musical burlettas, including "The Pet of the Petticoats," "Lalla Rookh" and the irresistible play of "Conrad the Corsair" in which Mrs. Wood defied rivalry. They played to overflowing business for six months in the principal cities of the state and then went off for a summer's holiday at the Big Trees in company with Mrs. Maguire. On their return to San Francisco, Mrs. Wood was made acquainted with a man named Andrew J. McCabe, who had been at one time a partner of T. J. Chambers and James Adams, sons in the famous Chambers estate, residing here, now occupied by the Hall of Records. She became fascinated with him, as his manners and conversation were charming, and [illegible] than her husband. [illegible] all other English actors, was [illegible] and fond of society. He would [illegible] get to her hotel at least one night with [illegible] would go around to [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

became [illegible] Wood [illegible] wonder that she sought [illegible] of Mr. Coe. In [illegible] Mr. Coe [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Daily Or
SATURDAY MORNIN
TERMS

[Written at ... Nine ...

Roman Virgil ... Ellon fal... And fill a cup

I am in a ... All ... With ...

'Upon the ... All the ... Of ...

Post ... Poet ... Poet of the ... And with ...

Chaunt ... Summers ... again to ...

'Thou that ... Thou may'st ... human ...

Light among the vanish'd ages
This phantom shore
Golden branch amid the shad
That pass to rise no more

Now the Forum roars no longer
Cæsar is dome—
Though thine ocean roll of thy
Imperial Rome

Now the Rome of slaves ha
Rome of freemen holds t
I, from out the Northern Island
All the human race

I salute thee, Mantovano I thi
day began
Wielder of the stateliest measu
the lips of man

THE CATTLE

**Prospects for a Steady As
Better Profits to**

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE O
ON THE RANGE

I have just laid down my On
spirit of home as to take my ti
the rim-rocked plains of old W
front of a rock fireplace, wate
and eddy up the great chimne
ruddy glow, now sparkle, then
to die, taking a thousand shad
move like indulging in a ri
boughts to wander where the
grossale attempt to give facts
business. The first fall rains
earth, the grass smiles, at leas
joy, and the monotonous yet n
a constant melody on the roof
compartment to my feelings t
I am still drifting, wandering
of this sentimentality

The fall rides commenced
no branding calves and gat
swing. It reminded me that
just now would not be mu
mutton sympathetically s
was begone cry of the consu
"Can it go higher?" A painful
or was it will soon be classed
poor it comes with peculiar h
fact to them that with the adv
steady stupend must be reduc
that it means, of short, fat
more. The supply of cattle
Hoo, combinations, blind pu
strange indeed if capital, ever
allow this opportunity to en
Given stock of all kinds is now
of business ability, and more
to carry it. Absorption, that
tal possesses of drawing to its
itself all smaller industries c
there the same as elsewhere
"the eating of smaller fish
Where three years ago me
thousand cattle, ten or twenty
a large estimate now. The
cuse for letting the Indian
any stock with will fall upon
did five years ago. The winte
scarcely so. As the supply d
decrease with the diminution
country are kept eaters. Fe
ness, it has become a habit w
the rich. The consequence
decreased, the natural incr
average consumption, by h
The country is fast filling
have to be filled with more
tends by degrees to change dix
fee distant future beef w
than chicken are besides. C
proved: high prices will follo
will cause more stock to be
ulor. The range is being
fast in the smoke of cattle
ging as a source for a money pr
have our stock men waited, f
it was — How much will ye
much will you take?" [

I am glad and rejoice there
deserving of what he may
undergone hardships and
given all of the fine stamina of t
ranch-based stockman. He
to have more cash to claim he
how to spend; while he realiz
like sailors, chronically busk
after pay-day. Generous to a
ways spend their hard earne
prosperous summer and fa
meeting, the outlook is just
closer. Sheep are advancing
tors of eastern buyers are bus
Montana will have to be pr
season. Nearly all the old w
this spring, leaving flocks in
winter. All no doubt the b
everything looked so encour
country. Everyone is hoping
amongst the many ere

POOL

The San Francisco Press
of Insomnia Misery Pa
a Method.)

From San Francisc

The frightful and dangers
tized by baking powder ma
has increased and widespread
ent. The evil has also taken
the most extreme alarming

In a city like New York
makes an analytical examin
fact that the very large prop
these are made of alum. T
human stomach is precisel
mouth, it draws and puckers
sweets of unpleasant and da
Germany, England and Fran
discarding or selling alum
many that we had supposed
California may be found hug
this poisonous chemical

Should be made of grape cr
from the tasty so fortyfive cent
inexpensive and reckless ma
important domestic article
but three cents per pound.
der Cream of Tartar Powder
poration, the largest con
tartar in the world, in their c
goods on this market were c
alum powders, which were
ing the health of this com
citizens were told that his pr
pepsia, consumption, heartb
ing an impure and poisono
would probably pass it by as
person; yet such is the fact

Did any one of our lady re
of domestic supplies ever
had nearly always a brand o
his own name?

If the bad air analysis fro
it would tell her that in ne
SEEING CARBONIC poison in
subtle form not poison the
dose is not large enough
slowly and surely undermin
ones. The question arises
their powders just up under
of having some well known
of powder? It is simply be
or this way. Their powder
eighth the cost of a cream
are enabled to sell it in re
article like the Royal Bak
enormous profit. Scarcely
grocery man or this city un
made by prominent manuf
composed of alum and the
wife has to buy an alum powd
made by some responsible

A series of researches t
part of Professor Austen, F
that of not less different
friends, a lecture at randc
alum or other impure
weight alum. These
manure of these powders ar
scarcely believed that the
they were buying, and be
own name but the cheap
question of Mr Hooks

We make the suggest
per to consider what
from the purchase of a che
economize for the loss th
repeated war has forc
shows the use of the
on with a fearful penalty
do ask your family t
are dangerous and be sa
In these and other thi
terest he Baking P
ness

Before ... test of a sufficient amo
tely ... cream of tartar in it
every ... Royal Baking P
Mott ... and commended ... it
did ... fly in ... her
a ... it ... that
people ... heavier ... than
which they are ...]

Sunday Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING OCTOBER 1 1882

[WRITTEN AT THE FIRE

She stepped with O what tal
And O ... perfect fair
With ... on ... brow
And ... bright hair

I ... knew when that ... child was
Whether it was ... come!
Whether I saw what I had know
Or ... something I had dreamed

And ... the weary world ... paid
Our ... Blessings ... flower ... dear
Like undulations ... the light
That ... a floating ether

With footsteps soft as falling snow
And lighter than the summer dew
She passed the shadowy shapes ... by
Who ... her ... care

O fate should I not ... wa
Yet told the fa ... that on me ... s
Ah shall I tell what I have known
Or have I ... dream ...

REMINISCENCE OF A MARCH.

Several years ... it fell to my lot ... to the march with a subaltern ... regiment ... Ireland. I was taking a detachment ... a remote part of the country ... There ... some disturbances over ... and I had been started ... pretty short notice ... have even now a lively recollection of ... railway journey, the dingy stations we passed, the tedious stoppages, ... cross and plashes of rain against the carriage windows, and our final exit from the train in a dark, draughty shed with a sloppy platform. From here we had a good long march to our halting place through a sad-colored waste past hillocks of black bog, hardly a fence worth calling one to be seen now and then a tumble-down hovel by the roadside, and off and in the rain pelted down in the sort of search-me, cold-shivery gets in bleak parts of Ireland in the autumn time. The town where we were to stay that night was no exception to the general gloom. After sotting the men down into their billets we prospected the principal inn in the place, got a couple of very middling bed rooms, and made up our minds to make the best of the situation. We had divested ourselves of our wet uniform, entered our little sitting room with its welcome peat piled fire, examined some hideous sacred prints hung round the walls—among them I remember one of St. Veronica displaying a large handkerchief with the Savior's face upon it—and were busy planning what to associate with whisky and the jacketed potato when a note was brought in by the landlord, with a message that some one was waiting for an answer. It was addressed to "The officer commanding detachment, — regiment," but one saw at a glance that it was not an official communication, the envelope being a dainty white one, and the handwriting almost unmistakably that of a lady. It turned out to be a very courteous invitation from Mr and Mrs M—— of Innish derry hall (we will call it), who having heard that some troops were passing through Moone town to-day, hoped for the pleasure of the officer's company at dinner that evening. This was really a timely as well as a hospitable offer, so A——, my subaltern, and I at once agreed to accept it.

Fortunately, when evening came round, and the rickety-looking car that was to jolt us to the castle gates arrived, the weather had cleared a little. Well do I remember the drive; the cold, keen air, a pale half-moon lighting up the somber landscape, dark islands of box alternating with pools of shimmering water, hill slopes near the mysterious grounds of Innisderry hall about a mile and a half from the town. Already the country had begun to wear a prettier aspect than usual of the dismal sorts, many of the patches of wood appeared, and after passing the lodge gate we began to descend a valley—broken—rocky ground, with clumps of spruce and larch on either side—all suddenly emerging from this, the drive swept round a corner, and we were in view of the ... A few minutes more and we were looking down over a charming little bay shut in by cliffs, with a boat high and dry up the beach, and from this point till we sighted the lights of the house, copse, park and heather, intermingled one with the other to our left, while on the right the moonlight ...

It was a beautiful scene as it presented itself to us in the obscurity of the night time. Possibly by day some of its enchantment might have been missing, but we did not see it in day-light. Such as it was, it probably impressed me and stamped itself in my memory, pressed me and stamped itself in my memory, pressed me and stamped itself in my memory, p

CHILI COLORADO.
...aken as Spice by Readers—Re...
...Down Wisdom of Others.

...R FOR GOOSE AND GANDER.

...arter Folks than were Ever Thought of ...
...of World and its World Wo... and Ways.

...ier to enjoy than to become a ...

...Britain's war policy re... ...ot side of it?

...northern counties ... ...reflected upon.

...o has a poor opinion of ... ...s Sala as a ... ...Comic, Tale ... a weekly news... ...Portuguese language ...

...on as the peach season is over ... ...ll have their cards ...

...arantee full wait when you ... ...dressing for the opera.

...man has variable and ... ...

...the trough of the sea ... ...s fodder.

...ty has become ... ...civilization.

...s not take most ... ...the Nation. ...New Orleans Picayune.

...g cleaning must have ... ...he Gazette pub... ...of all business. ...Toledo Blade.

...American Tourist's ... ...ngfield Thoroughfare. ...La Belle Rivière.

...thing? ...to the supply ... ...n. Scientific ... ...very American.

...York claims a man that can ... ...dead drunk in twenty minutes ...

It must cost him like the devil to live ...

...Transcript ...ridiculous to make ...
...dians and Esquimaux ... ...will never let up on a scientific ...
...reports of frost ... ...Anoche Indiana ...
...ed a political issue. ... ...Bring us ...
...ton.

...rday we saw a man with a black ... ...face, and an arm in a sling. ... ...r and wanted to know who ... ...cks.

...sionallyyou can get the ... ...oy describe a tune. ... ...but to say that so far the resolute ... ...Egypt is a stand off.

...nted, a distinguished and healthy ... ...n to be cured patient in a doctor's ... ...Address J. B. R., Poste Restante. ...ch Advertisement.

...ence had lived in the nineteenth ... ...he not have made one of the com... ...rend. "Thou shalt not pass over ... ...bills!"—*Delaware Herald.*

...Manners that Win," is the ... ...rk on etiquette. This we presume ...d to teach a man how to look ... ...when he holds four aces.—*Steub...*

...must popular book agent lives in ...

When snubbed, he gets mad and ...
...ely goes off saying: "I'll never speak ...
...him."

...his your first appearance in a c... ...?" asked the Austin recorder of ...

"No, judge, it is the last time that ... ...is it with yourself?"—*Texas Sifting...*

Mail Gazette: "A curate, it ... ...does not get the wages of a skilled ... Why should he? His work is ... ...agreeable, more honorable and ... ...pility."

...reacher at Jonesboro, Ark., was ... ...dumb in the pulpit, and has not yet ...d. Facts like this should be laid to ... ...e lesson they contain should not be ...

...re was to be a Methodist conference ...ll., in September, but the ... ...slow in offering to entertain the ... ...at the conference will probably ... ...elsewhere.

...conversation of a man of some ... ...to unintentional dram drinking" ... ...riter. This compensation of a man ...ense, however, will make your head ... easily.—*New Haven Register.*

...d advice: The Stonbenville *Herald* ...ticle headed "Shall we Pay." ... ...d time to read the article, but we ...litor of the *Herald* to stay and ...haviour it is.—*Texas Siftings.*

...new grimcer: See the bonnes dressed ...pring with a home. Will ha... ...coal? Yes, he will leave a ton ... Then he will drive on and ... ...that bought the coal.—*Louisville ...rnal.*

...ind does you know do kind of ... ...?" "Why, de Methodist, ... "No, sah, no Methodist for ... ...time to git some o' dat 'ligion dey ... dat Mo' 'zam-e-dan, Sam!"—*Detroit ...ee Press.*

...New York sea captain was noticed ... ...y of the *Nation*—a newsstand. ... ...Indeed," replied Brown inquiringly. ...ded Fogg; "I don't go to bar that ... ...dded Fogg; "I don't go to bar that ...

A gentleman made a rockery in front ... ...house. In which he planted some ... ...erns, and having put up the following ...ound it more efficient and less expensive ...pring guns or mantraps are kept here."

"What ails you?" asks Jones of a ... ...poor actor whom he met the other day. ...look ill." "So I am. The doctor ... ...iver don't act." "Remarkable how ... ...ween you and your liver," said Jones.

Senator McPherson, of Ottawa, has ... ...book on etiquette to be observed by ... and members of the senate. One of ... ...is that no senator shall call another ... without first attracting his attention ... inkstand or paper weight.—*Quiz.*

Sunday Oregonian.

DAILY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1882.

THAT NIGHT.

...ay I find that night with its perfume ... ...ghs!
...ere while wavering the waltzers a stor... ...ering their feet in the waste of the time ... Till their shadows uncertain ... ...Faded round on the curtain. ... ...Faded round on the curtain. ... ...Faded round on the curtain.

The Daily Or

SATURDAY MORNIN

IN TENNYSON

Written at
Nine

Roman
Hion

I am
All

The
All the

Poet
Poet of the

Chanter
Sa

Chan
Versed
Than

Light among the vanish
This phantom
Golden
That

Now
Home of freemen
I, from out the Northern Isles
all the human race

I salute thee, Mantovano
day began
Wielder of the intellect
the lips of man

THE CATTLE

Prospects for a Steady At Better Profits to

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE
ON THE RANGE

I have just laid down my O
spirits of home as to take my
the rim-rocked plains of old
front of a rock fireplace, wa
and eddy up the great chimn
ruddy glow, now sparkle the
to die, taking a thousand sh
more like indulging in a
bought to wander where th
prosaic attempt to give facts
business The first fall rain
earth the grass smiles, at lo
joy, and the monotonous yel
a constant melody on the roo
companiment to my feelings
I am still drifting, wanderid
of this sentimentality

The fall rides commenced
no branding calves and of
swing It reminded me th
just now would not be in
attention sympathetically, ar
we began cry of the cows
"Can I go higher?" A pain
or not it will soon be clear
poor it comes with pretty
last to those that with the s
weakly strand must be rent
that it means of shoot, r
more. The supply is short
lots, combinations, blind
strange indeed if capital, e
allow this opportunity to
Live stock of all kinds is no
of business ability, and mo
to carry it Absorption, th
tal possesses of drawing fo
itself all smaller industrie
here the same as elsewhere,
the eating of smaller fi
Where there were fifty
thousand cattle, to represen
a large estimate now Th
once fattened on these pl
and stock men will tell you
did five years ago The wi
inexactly so As the supply
increases with the popultih
country are beef eaters
areas, it has become a luxu
the rich. The census retu
decreased, the natural ta
average consumption, by
The country is fast filling
have to be filled with—h
trade is now in the stage o
for distant future, beef
than chickens are today.
proved, high priced with fi
will once more shine furt
ular The range is bet
fast in the tricks of catt
ing no chance for a new
have our stock men write
It says: "How much will
much will take!"

I am glad and rejoice th
deserving of what he mak
under goes hardships an
given up all the comforts
much abroad discomforts,
to have more shekels than
how to spend; while in re
like sailors, cheerily sing
after pay day. Generous
ways spend their hard ea
pecuniious manner-nine
makim, the outdoor is fi
dacer. Sheep are advanc
here of eastern buyers are
butchers will have to b
them. Nearly all the ol
this spring, leaving thick
winter. At no time in th
everything looked so sm
many. Everyone is hap
amongst the many are

F

The San Francisco Pa of Inspire Mankin a Sixth

From San Fra
The frightful and da
tized by baking powder
an increased and wide-sp
ers. The effect of evil has attain
the most extreme alarmi
In a city like New Y
makes an analytical exa
fact that the very large
there are made of alum.
human stomach is pe
sacute; it draws and pu
ever so unpleasant an
Germany, England and
facturing or selling al
heavy the and inspirat
California may be found
this poisonous chemic
should be made of grap
from thirty to forty-five
respectable and reliable
important domestic art
but three cents per pou
der Company of New Y
corporation, the larges
tartar in the world in U
goods on this market w
alum powders, which
ing the health of this
citizen were told that B
people constipation; he
fog an impure and po
would probably pass it
sertion, yet such is the

Did any one of our la
of domestic supplies,
had nearly always a bra
his own name?

If the bait an analyst
it would tell her that
using over-used poison
subtle form not pure
does not large am
slowly and surely undo
ones The question a
their powders put up
of having sour well ke
of powder? It is simp
or this way There p
eighth the cost of a
are enabled to sell it fi
ard is like the Ro
enormous profit Nea
grocery men of this cit
made by prominent m
composed of alum an
wife has to buy an
made by some respons

A series of rese
part of Professor Blar
that out of ten bad ff
breads, alo to all
aims or other impu
weight e ne f the
nature of these powde
scarcely is heard that
they were buying bad
own names but the re
assertion of Mr Hanks

We make these asse
part unsolicited we
from the pure base of
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Most the k
and unmarketable
did it we fly to
not overtake
people leaving the
whom they are endea

WORTHLESS SELF-

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.

DR. BOISE LIFE

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING OCTOBER 1 1882

There has been some decline in meat in western cities and large shipments of the beef to Europe are reported

Should a man be elected to the senate because of his skill and activity in getting appointments to office or because of his ability and disposition to deal with questions of the day

The Ohio election will take place on the 10th of October The liquor question is the main issue It is not presented in the form of prohibition, but as a demand for high license and closing on Sundays

Shingles are in such demand at Seattle that a large order has been sent to San Francisco to be filled there as no supplies being made prior to shipping lumber to Puget Sound is now par with carrying coals to Newcastle

Several of our able contemporaries are now beginning to admit that Mitchell will not get the support of the republican party This ground from the back seat is somewhat painful to hear but it comes in not attending to what THE OREGONIAN said long ago on this very interesting point

Strange it is that there is not a judge in Oregon except when the legislature is in session Only for forty days in two years is there the least sign of native humor in the state Then it overflows and overflows When there was clerical there was excessive joking The effort to elect Mitchell now makes the joking immense It is believed that there never was so great a number of jokers at Salem as now

The attorney general of Tennessee has given it as his opinion that matrimonial associations are benevolent organizations We are not aware how he arrived at that conclusion Did he take the testimony of those who had tried them and base his official induction upon a preponderance of affirmative evidence? That would be the only proper way to prove that they were beneficent in fact as well as benevolent in purpose

FROM THE CAPITAL.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAPHIC CORRESPONDENCE)

SALEM Saturday Evening

The investigating committee examin[ed] to-day the Indian outrage and heard [illegible] examination but the evidence will be [illegible] Of the white men against the Indians [illegible] Mitchell in an argument [illegible] Mr Hall [illegible] Mitchell [illegible] Mitchell [illegible] Mitchell

Oregonian.

DAILY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1882.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

is on sale at the following places:

Portland: Occident Hotel.
Ankeny, Ankeny and Morrison.
Arnold, First and Yamhill.
Allen, Third and Taylor.
Bancroft, N. W. Paint.
Bishop, N. W. Paint.
Bishop, First and Morrison.
Bishop, First Door, Occidental Hotel.
Bishop, First and Alder.
Bishop, First and Washington.
Bishop, First and Oak.
Bishop, First near Oak.
Bishop, First and Ash.
Bishop, First and G.
Bishop, First near E.
Bishop, First and Salmon.
Bishop, No. 20 First.
Bishop, No. 20 First.
Bishop, No. 2 Merchants' National Bank.
Bishop, No. 1 and 3 East Portland.
Bishop, No. 1 North, between Front and First.
Bishop, opposite the morning room of THE OREGONIAN, corner of Yamhill and First.

NEWS AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

The Sea Bell" next Wednesday evening.

...conducted by the Baptist Sunday school on the ...

...ing at the church.

...Church, a dinner for Acker & Leiby, was ...ntirely scraped from the Fleetwood ...

...quarterly meeting for Hall street Church ...will be held to-day, presiding elder ...preaching morning and evening.

...ession of the First Presbyterian church ...ommence to-day. Services ...ducted in the vestry by the pastor, Dr. ...

...ew residence, corner of Twenty-first street ...ve formed a social club, to be called ...Officers will be elected to-morrow ...meeting to be held in the church ...

...ong real estate operators ...ave been bought north of ...and has been laid out ...ock purchase below Albina, to be ...friends by the Oregon Street Line ...ation can be found, however, for the ...

...ell-known theatrical manager, ...evening from Walla Walla, where he ...the Hattie Moore combination ...leaves for San Francisco to-night ...her he goes to manage combina- ...Opera House in that city.

...ounded dead near a cabin ...of Albina yesterday ...discovered by a German who ...the place, and who came to the ...Coroner Cooke. The frightened ...Chinaman had been murdered ...the throat cut from ear to ear and ...

...ed and children left by the ...Clark, of this city, are on a ...Pacific front, with Mr. James ...

...have announced their fourth ...for the season of 1882-83, to ...Hall. They will occur on the ...evenings: October 6, November ...December 23 (grand masquerade), ...exhibition and social), February ...April 3 and May 8. The committee in ...Simons, chairman; E. W. Allen, ...Gates, A. E. Borthwick, M. J. ...Dr. W. H. Saylor, L. B. Strayer, ...and F. P. Wright.

NEW BOOKS.

...new books have been received and ...Portland Library:

...Favorite—Doctor Ben, an episode in the ...unfortunate.

...Letters—Edited by Charles Dud- ...Josiah Gilbert Holland.

...George Ripley, by Octavius Brooks ...

...Blazing Star, by Bret Harte.

...Civil War—The March to the Sea: ...Nashville, by Jacob D. Cox.

...damaged at the Green River ...Mollie Bros. & Co., 126 First st. ...

...and Pure Blood!—The use of Ozonia ...

THE VIENNA COFFEE HOUSE,

...ington st, leads all. Oysters every style. ...

...table linen 25c per yard, at Mollie ...Bros. & Co., 126 1st and First st. ...

...River Wreck, extra size Comforters, ...Mollie Bros. & Co., 126 1st and First st. ...

...shoes for fall and winter now arriving ...82 First street. ...

...boot or shoe call at Goldman's, 92 First ...

...Mission Creek 8c a yard, at Mollie Bros. & ...

TO BUSINESS MEN.

...stylish business suits should go to ...& Leiby's, No. 11 Oak street. Every ...

NOTICE THE FACT.

...Jackson, the watchmaker and jeweler, ...removed from No. 89 First street to ...between Yamhill and Taylor st., ...

The Daily Or
SATURDAY MORNIN

Written at the request of th
Ninet

Roman Virgil from that
Poised in the
Ilion falling, Rome
Not Dido's eyes

Lands we love, for
sang the Wars and
All the
Lonely wood

Poet of the Happy Tityrus
Goodfen hovers,
Poet of the just-satyr whom
bound with flowers

Chanter of the Public, glorio
again to be,
Summers of the
south and
Thou that sweet Universal
vessal Mind
Thou majestic in thy
of human kind,

Light among the vanish'd
this phantom
Golden branch amid the
that pass to rise no

Now thy Forum roars no long
Cæsar's dome—
Though thine ocean-roll of
imperial Rome—

Now the Rome of slaves
Rome of freemen holds
it, from out the Northern
all the human race,

I salute thee, Mantovano, I
day began,
Wielder of the stateliest
the lips of man.

THE CATTLE

**Prospects for a Steady A
Better Produce**

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE
ON THE RANGE

I have just laid down my
spirits of home as to take my
the rim-rocked plains of old
front of a rock fireplace, w
and eddy up the great chim
to die, taking a thousand
more like indulging in a
boughs to wander where t
prosaic attempt to give face
business. The first fall ra
earth, the grass smiles, at
joy, and the monotonous ye
a constant melody on the ro
companionship to my feeling
I am still drifting, wanderi
of this sentimentality.

The fall rides commenced
on branding calves and
swing. It reminded me
just now would not be
mutton syndicate
wop-beggary of the co
"Can it go higher?" A pain
or not it will soon be rise
goor it comes with peculia
fact to them that with the
weekly spread must be re
that it means, of short
more. The supplies shipp
lies, combinations, pilled
strange indeed if capital,
allow this opportunity to
Live stock of all kinds is n
of business ability, and m
to carry it. Absorption, th
same use of driving to
itself of all smaller industr
there the same as elsewher
"the eating of nothing
Where there were fifty
thousand cattle, ten grazer
a large estimate now. T
once fattened on these pla
any stock man will tell ya
did five years ago. The w
scarcely so. As the supp
increases the population
country are beef eaters.
ness, it has become a hab
the rich. The consumption
decreased, the natural i
average consumption. B
The country is fast fillin
have to be filled with
trade is growing to huge
for distant capture, beca
than producers can to-day
proved, high prices will
will come more shipe fart
ular. The range is be
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ing no chance for a now
have our stock men wait
It says: "How much will
much will take?"

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deserving of what he m
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after pay-day. Generou
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prodigious manner, wh
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bers of eastern buyers a
butcher will have to
them. Nearly all the o
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winter. As to fitness it is
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mouth; tooth-draws and pi
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but three cents per po
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corporation, the large
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alum powders, which
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would probably pass
sertion; yet such is in
Did any one of your
of domestic supplies,
had nearly always a b
his own name!
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it would tell her that
BEING OFFERED POISO
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their powders put up
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part of Professor H
that out of ten
brands, a lactic a
alum or other ing
weight, some of th
names of these powd
scarcely believed th
they were buying ar
own names for the
secution of Mr Hank

We make the sugg
pet to consider word
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penetrates for the lost
repeated warnings
ninues the use of th
es with a fearful pe
the eat your family
are dangerous, and

In the east, where
nerves, Dr Hall's Ja
sure

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vents of a sufficient
fely ourselves that
cream of tartar in
overestimated, whil
Royal Baking Powd
Mott, the eminent
and commended it a
did it wholly by the
not neutralize to any
people dissolve the
whom they are entrusted

A preacher who
other Sunday asserted that
effectually without buying
This he accomplished
dentist as to the
public potatoes

WORTHLESS STUFF
ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.
DE BOISE LINIMENT
Portland Jewelry Manufactory,
IT WILL REPAY AN INSPECTION.

AN EPISODE IN HIGH LIFE.

Sir Henry Vardon, K. C. B., electrician to the Admiralty, whose title, as everybody knows, was gazetted some six weeks since, is at this moment the youngest living member of the British knighthood. He is now only just thirty, and he has obtained his present high distinction by those remarkable inventions of his in the matter of electrical signaling and lighthouse arrangements which have been so much talked about in *Nature* this year and which gained him the gold medal at the Royal society in 1881. Lady Vardon is one of the youngest and prettiest hostesses in London and if you would care to hear the history of their courtship, here it is.

When Harry Vardon left Oxford, only seven years ago, none of his friends could imagine what he meant by throwing up all his chances of university success. The son of a poor country parson in Devonshire, who had scratched his little income to the uttermost to send him to college, Vardon of Magdalen had done credit to his father and himself in all the schools. At the end of his four years, he walked into a scientific fellowship at Balliol as a matter of course; and then, after twelve months' residence, he suddenly surprised the world of Oxford by accepting a tutorship to the young earl of Surrey, at that time as you doubtless remember, a minor, aged about six-teen.

But Harry Vardon had good reasons of his own for taking this tutorship. Six months after he became a fellow of Balliol, the old vicar had died unexpectedly, leaving his only other child Edith alone and unprovided for, as was indeed natural; for the expenses of Harry's college life had quite eaten up the savings of twenty years at Little Hinton. In order to provide a home for Edith, it was necessary that Harry should find something or other to do which would bring in an immediate income. School-mastering, that refuge of the destitute graduate, was not so much to his mind; and so when the senior tutor of Boniface wrote a little note to ask whether he would care to accept the charge of a cub nobleman, as he diaspectfully phrased it, Harry jumped at the offer, and took the proposed salary of £400 a year with the greatest alacrity. That would far more than suffice for all of Edith's simple needs, and he himself could live on the proceeds of his fellowship, besides finding time to continue his electrical researches. For I will not disguise the fact that Harry only accepted the cub nobleman as a stop-gap, and that he meant even then to make his fortune in the end by those splendid electrical discoveries which will undoubtedly immortalize his name in future ages.

It was summer term when the appointment was made; and the Surrey people (who were poor for their station), had just gone down to Colyford abbey, the family seat, in the valley of the Axe, near Seaton. It was lovely weather when Harry Vardon went down there; and the abbey, and the terrace, and the park, and the beautiful valley beyond, were looking their very best. Harry fell in love with the view at once, and almost fell in love with the inmates too, at the first glance.

Lady Surrey, the mother, was sitting on a garden seat in front of the house as the carriage which met him at Colyford station, drove up to the door. She was much younger and more beautiful than Harry had expected. He had pictured the dowager to himself as a stately old lady of sixty, with white hair and a grand manner, instead of which he found himself face to face with a well-preserved beauty of something less than forty, not above medium height, and still strikingly pretty in a round-faced, mature, but very delicate fashion. She had wavy chestnut hair, regular features, an exquisite set of pearly teeth, full cheeks whose natural roses were perhaps just a trifle increased by not wholly ungraceful art, and, above all, a lovely complexion quite unspoilt as yet by years. She was dressed as such a person should be dressed, with no affectation of girlishness, but in the style that best shows off ripe beauty and a womanly figure. Harry was always a very impressionable fellow; and I really believe that if Lady Surrey had been alone he would have fallen over head and ears in love with her at first sight.

But there was something which kept him from falling in love at once with Lady Surrey, and that was the girl who sat half-reclining on a tiger skin at her feet, with a little sketching tablet on her lap. He could hardly take full stock of the mother because he was too busy looking at the daughter as well. I shall not attempt to describe Lady Gladys Durrant; all pretty girls fall under one of some half a dozen heads, and description at best can really do no more than classify them. Lady Gladys belonged to the tall and graceful aristocratic class, and she was a good specimen of the type at seventeen. Not that Harry Vardon fell in love with her at once; he was really in the blessing condition of Captain Macheath, too much engaged in looking at two pretty women to be capable, even mentally, of making a choice between them. Mother and daughter were both almost equally beautiful, each in her own distinct style.

The countess half rose to greet him—it is condescension on the part of a countess to notice the tutor at all, I believe; but though I am no lover of lords myself, I will do the Durranks the justice to say that their treatment of Harry was always the very kindest that could possibly be expected from people of their ideas and traditions.

"Mr. Vardon?" she said interrogatively, as she held out her hand to the new tutor. Harry bowed assent. "I'm glad you have such a lovely day to make your first acquaintance with Colyford. It's a pretty place, isn't it?" Gladys, this is Mr. Vardon, who is really going to take charge of Surrey for us.

"I'm afraid you don't know what you're going to undertake," said Gladys, smiling, and holding out her hand. "It's a dreadful pickle. Doyen know this part of the world is yours, Mr. Vardon?"

"Not just personally," Harry answered. "My father's parish was in North Devon, but I know the greater part of the country very well."

"That's a good thing," said Gladys, quickly. "We all Devonshire people here, and we believe in the country with all our hearts. I wish Surrey took his title from a place you cared about, only because you're a Devonshire people feel so bad there. I love Devonshire people best of any ——"

"Mr. Vardon would probably like to see his rooms," said the countess. "Parker, will you show him up?"

Harry Vardon was one of those who feel at home in most places, and who can get on in all society alike. In the first place, he was one of the fair-minded fellows "whom you never can, with large-minded ease, and that particular kind of indifference to woman an ever pierce." He was well, and had a good constitution, with a fine digestion, which can stand anything; and he had a good conscience, which can stand anything else. Then, too, he was a thorough gentleman, which is the best thing of all. He was not in the least shy, and he was not in the least conceited. He was simply a young man who had his way to make in the world, and who was determined to make it. He was not in the least disposed to underrate himself, or to overrate himself; he was simply prepared to take himself at his own valuation, and to let other people do the same. He was not in the least disposed to be impressed by the countess's rank, or by Gladys's beauty; he was simply prepared to be impressed by whatever was impressive in them. He was not in the least disposed to be pleased with himself, or with anything else; he was simply prepared to be pleased with whatever he found pleasant. He was not in the least disposed to be displeased with himself, or with anything else; he was simply prepared to be displeased with whatever he found displeasing. He was not in the least disposed to be astonished at himself, or at anything else; he was simply prepared to be astonished at whatever he found astonishing. He was not in the least disposed to be interested in himself, or in anything else; he was simply prepared to be interested in whatever he found interesting. He was not in the least disposed to be amused at himself, or at anything else; he was simply prepared to be amused at whatever he found amusing. He was not in the least disposed to be bored by himself, or by anything else; he was simply prepared to be bored by whatever he found boring. He was not in the least disposed to be annoyed at himself, or at anything else; he was simply prepared to be annoyed at whatever he found annoying. He was not in the least disposed to be disgusted at himself, or at anything else; he was simply prepared to be disgusted at whatever he found disgusting. He was not in the least disposed to be pleased with himself, or with anything else; he was simply prepared to be pleased with whatever he found ple

...Oregonian.
...OCTOBER 1 1882

"WEAR A SMILE

Because it's dressed for walking
In the rain-coaxed pouring down
Will sicken of the shower
Because you would and brown?
Because you're better
And you don't in the sun
Because it's sunshine in the morn
What cause is there to frown?

And remember it pat be sobber
The longer you bear it cheerful
And the more you scatter sweet
Upon your own poor feet?
For you know very many people do
Have to bear the whole creation
Before their load is light for you?
And last of all, forget not
The wisest, bravest plan
Is never sorrow or doesn't come
To all the best you can"

THE HUNTING IN NEW ENGLAND

Are you sure that foxes in New England
Have left there is a chord in your system that la
Yet there is a chord in your system that la
...ard nor will it ever vibrate
...ou have killed a "Yankee fox that was
...ersonally chased into race horse ...
...the mere shooting of a wave and re...
...ere is only a sample
...ot we glory when it is only a sample
...of marksmanship, but what every
...connection with its capture is tak
...the hunter proudly feels has a
...no mean skill When I speak
...of no mean skill When I speak
...fox, I imagine I see a frown
...of Pious Jeems, and other disciples f
...who live in a country who delight
...without horses would be as great a
...house without a cook as
...hunting foxes in the land of cotton is
...and hunting foxes in the land of cotton is
...another
...part of Pious Jeems has not ever
...a fox chase in the grand
...I dare myself followed many a
...thoroughbred, and on a muster too
...that one's legs of the word are
...fullest meaning of the word are
...than they are to be
...follow a pack of hounds after a
...New England is simply out
...It is true that portions of
...are not too stiff for good horses
...but there the hunter would
...foxes to follow
...but any foxes
...are small, and sur
...stone walls swamps
...in all directions barriers appear
...best of steeple chasers If
...you must shoot him
...shooting New England
...by all New England

Poor little Tom the pet of the pack and th...
contest and in a very noble way it fell
at last as we marched down the hill
to see him in full ...
the first time I had ...
...ck I saw with fast going out of sight
...when he real will the first the jail
...ch I saw him disappear into the
...ell I ...
...ed ...
...ed ...
...ed

Sunday Oregonian.

GENERAL NEWS.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Seattle Notes.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Victoria Notes.

CRIBBEY INVESTIGATION.

OREGON LEGISLATURE.

SUICIDE BY STRYCHNINE.

CHURCH AND PULPITS.

Baptist church—Rev. J. A. Grey, pastor, will preach morning and evening. Sunday School at 12:30. Seats free.

Hall street M. E. church—Quarterly meeting services. Love feast at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. A. G. Fairchild. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M.

Y. M. C. A. Hall. Gospel meeting, beginning on the street at 8 P. M. All are cordially invited, particularly young men and strangers, not only to attend, but to take part in the exercises and make themselves known.

Unitarian Church, corner Yamhill and Seventh Sts.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Charles Noyes acting pastor. Morning subject: "The Central Idea and Purpose of the Christian Church." The public are cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church—corner Washington and Sts. Rev. T. L. Lindsley, D. D. pastor. Services tomorrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12:30. Lecture Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Strangers cordially invited.

German Evangelical Church—Corner Eighth and Glay streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. All friends are invited to attend. Charles Wachlte, Pastor.

Norwegian-Dane Lutheran Church—S. Bull, pastor; service every Sunday except the first in the month at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., in the Episcopal chapel, on Fifth street, between Pine and Oak. Pastor's residence, Sixteenth street, between K and L.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Eleventh and Main streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor, Dr. Cornelius Bull. Sunday school at 2:30. Prayer meeting service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Free pews and congregational singing. Visitors cordially welcomed.

First Congregational Church—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. F. H. Marvin. Morning subject: "Christ Jesus." Evening subject: "The Story of Christ Jesus." Evening subject: "The Story of Righteousness." Evening subject: "The Story of Nahoth's Vineyard." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young People's meeting at 7 P. M.

The Church of Our Saviour and Land, Chaplain Stubbs pastor, in Bethel Hall, corner D and Third streets—Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. for one hour. Regular Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. for one hour. Preaching on board the ship Nebo, 2 P. M. Preaching on board the ship Nebo, 2 P. M. Preaching in Bethel Hall at the Foot of Grand street. Preaching in Bethel Hall M., at the Foot of Grand street. Preaching in Bethel Hall M., at the Foot of Grand street. Preaching in Bethel Hall M.,